



# HRCC NEWS

A.K.A "THE LETTER"

ISSUE 10.1 - JULY 1, 2010

## THE TRIP OF DOOM!! AGAIN!!

Greetings once more to my Brother Hogs! Summer is again upon us, and that can only mean one thing... the Trip must be nearly here! So, are you wondering why you haven't gotten a Letter yet? To that question I reply... "Mmmmm, ahhhhh, ummmmm, yeah. Sorry 'bout that." No excuses other than **Shit OF DOOM Happens AGAIN!**

Now, show me your genitals. Oh wait... never mind. Just a little auditory flashback there. Please don't. No really. Don't. Your kilt is nicer than your junk.

### REHASH, HOLD THE HASH

The Trip last year was prefaced with another very successful iteration of Family Camping. More people took part than the year before and it seems to be growing nicely into a

very enjoyable affair. We went to the Cornish Fair, and did a bunch of other fun stuff that we won't normally do on the Trip proper. The whole thing is starting to explode, but more about that later.

Thursday night we found ourselves at the Chinese Buffet. It's almost an autopilot thing nowadays. I can't tell you the name of the joint because it keeps changing every year. Same place, same disgusted-looking orientals, same menu, new name! We should buy it, paint it orange, and turn it into the Hog River House of Ribs and More!

Just in case some of us can't remember <ahem>, Friday's float started us out at Hartland Rapids. We decided that we were going to try out a longer than usual float that day. Bypassing the normal stopping point at Cornish landing we floated

### 2010 TRIP DATES

**Family Camping**  
Fri 8/20 - Wed 8/25

**Administrative Day**  
Wed 8/25

**Canoe Trip**  
Thu 8/26 - Sun 8/29

all the way back to Wilgus. It was a long and enjoyable float... I think. I'm one of the ones who can't really remember it. I don't remember Scott leaving the float (for his smooth Running Dummy victory). All I know is I had a crap load of fun. And I definitely ate my lunch. <nodding vigorously> Ham 'n cheese, right?

Oh yeah, I remember Deano winning the Blown Bladder too. He did his best to look like he wasn't draining it when he jumped in to push the float. But I know that faraway look that a Hog only gets when two gallons of processed beer, whiskey, and Spodie are making their way back into the world via a kilt.

What our choice of a Friday itinerary meant was that we obviously couldn't also be floating down to the island at the same time. If we go to the island we really need to do it on Friday or the logistics get unbearable, especially with small boats. So no Jarvis. Damn.

So I stowed all my destructive little guy-toys and we spent the weekend at Wilgus relaxing and playing various tournaments. Well mostly. We did spend a bunch of time enjoying the HogTek 9000BRS Spud



**Classified Photo of Top Secret Facility.** This rarely seen image of the mythical Chrisssssstian Brothers vineyard was taken from 1,329 miles away with an experimental laser camera. It is rumored that this winery is the source of the Por-t and Tawny Por-t that are necessary components of the Spodie Elixir produced solely by the Hog River Monks.

Cannon. Nine thousand beers, you say? Noooo, 9000 Breach Reloading System. Ohhhhh. That cannon will be back in all its glory again this year. With new ammo. <evil grin>

**FAMOUS QUOTE:**

***“Just because the bitch popped the air mattress doesn’t mean she’s fat.”***

Rookie Zee spent the weekend hand-crafting shear pins for the Mariner motor. As a matter of fact, they’re still in the motor. That rasping noise is just Zee filing more brass. Mecha GodZeela was an outstanding Rookie (and very nautical to boot) and accordingly took home the Rookie of the Year award. Congrats, Zee.

We had a special Survival Award earned last year. The big ‘ole Senior Executive Committee star is now firmly in place on Mark’s hat. That brings to three the number of SEC members that wield the power of Article Four. But coming up quickly are Chris and Casey who both earned the seniority of their ten year stars. Good job guys!

Despite how hard he might have tried, Paul B. could not manage to take the golf trophy from Nate. I think Nate’s been practicing behind everybody’s back. Perhaps I’ll challenge our mountainside golf champ to a golf cart shootout this year. That’s the only way I can actually hit anything.

Scott and Dave proved to be the best at handling their big balls. Dunno if they were big blue balls, but either way no Hogs were able to out-bocce them. What a blast the bocce tourney is! Jungle rules from river to road. And all with the occasional sound of a big hunk of colored mahogany whizzing by your head. Good times, good times...

Well, with the lack of any

significant fishing happening that week that leaves us with Running Dummy to cover. Mark nearly had it clinched when he executed the perfect man overboard off the

**FAMOUS QUOTE:**

**<CRACK!>**

***“Oh shit, the canoe seat.”***

***“I’ve got some Slimfast in my cooler if you need it.”***

**FAMOUS QUOTE:**

***“You better not try to teabag me.”***

***“Oh there is no try, kid.”***

flotilla. But then Scott left the float on Friday at Cornish Landing. He just wanted to sleep out of the sun so we let him stay in my truck at the landing. Nine thousand beers can do that to ya. We’d retrieve him later at our convenience (maybe Friday, maybe Saturday... eh).

Upon fetching him we found that he had gotten hungry and wandered into the cornfield, plucking and chowing ears of raw cow corn as he went. Mmmm, yummy. But wait, there’s more. He then proceeded to unconsciously put himself through the windshield of the truck. Thank gawd for glass insurance. I told them it was a turkey... sorta true. he he

**AND NOW FOR THIS YEAR**

Who’s ready for another friggin’ awesome Trip? I know I’ve

been ready for the float for months now. But on top of that I am more than wanting for the island. Last year was another Jarvis-less season and I’ve been getting more and more commentary from you guys that we really need to get to our home away from Wilgus. Mike said it best when he told me something like, “We’re pussies if we let the weather keep us off the island.” Nicely put.

With the island comes paintball and cannons and fireworks, oh my! Not to mention that it looks like we are going to have a bumper year for Rookies. We really need to put those newbies to work collecting firewood for a real fire. You know, a fire they can see from the space station. Or the moon. I wanna be

able to measure the distance to the moon by the Hog firelight.

There’s discussion of the island on the HRCC Facebook group if you wanna weigh in. Please do. If you need to be added to the group just friend me and I’ll send you an invite. By the way, the HRCC website is back up following a registration snafu. Rookies can get all the documents they might need at <http://www.hogrivercanoecub.org>. We will also be discussing the online presence of the HRCC further once we’re gathered for this Trip.

Dues this year are gonna remain at the \$100 level. We have a teeny bit of money left in the hopper after last time and I don’t expect any unusual expenses. Never know though. We are out of tournament trophies and not enough dues have been paid for me to purchase them. Unfortunately I don’t have the ability

## THE LATEST WINTER MINI

Seems like everything is running really late this year, and the Winter Mini was no exception. Seven Hogs went up to Paul B's cabin in Vermont this spring (he he) to be greeted by freshly constructed walls and metric tons of furnishings. I think Paul nearly burst a blood vessel. See he's of the mindset that it's supposed to be a cabin.

So we began a limited purge and loaded out one of the newly minted bedrooms with piles of needless nick-nacks and were left with just about enough room to fire up the stove and play pass-the-pigs. What a friggin' fun game... especially when you add in all the drinking rules. Can't remember if anyHog won the game.

In between the tossing of the mini-pork, we amused ourselves by blasting the living shit out of the "Mother Tree" (formerly the "Christopher Walken Tree") with Deano's little .22 revolver. He also had a really cool crossbow, but we didn't want to waste bolts on the soon-to-be-deceased tree, so we plinked that at a proper archery target. Ahhhh, nothing quite like the sight of a herd of armed Hogs.

Note to self: When the carbon monoxide detector beeps, the proper response is to shut off the faulty gas lamp... not the carbon monoxide detector. Funny thing, that CO. It makes your common sense fail pretty readily. And I'm blaming the CO poisoning for the widespread employment of a little confidence builder called the trust fall. I now can confidently trust that my body will readily compress to two-thirds size under a Brosnian... and that a Brosnian pretty much resists compression. "TRUST FALL!"

I think I'll also take this opportunity to blame the CO for the corned beef mush that was, nonetheless, eaten rabidly by a famished and thankful throng. Someday we'll learn to figure out when we might be too \*ummmm\* disoriented to cook a real meal. Where's the chinese buffet when you need it?

While we're at it, we might as well blame the CO for the dark nature of the conversation that weekend. Never before have I had so much fun bandying about thoughts of things illegal. What exactly does it mean to "hear the lamentations of the women"? For that matter, is it really illegal to keep her in a cage if you paid her for the whole weekend and let her out sometime before Monday? hmmm... <evil grin>

Thanks yet again to Paul for the great hospitality at such an awesome venue. And we certainly can help out with that bonfire-of-the-nick-nacks anytime you want. I'll bring the fireman's axe and kerosene.

this year to front for anything beyond the initial Wilgus site fees.

Oh yeah, we'll be continuing and improving the meal responsibilities this time. Believe it or not we're actually getting better at this! So, if you have a meal that you'd like to put in for (as opposed to being assigned to) then let me know. I will, of course, reserve Saturday for Mike and Casey if they are so inclined to cook us another great dinner. My mouth is already watering.

Well, Hogs... it's almost here. Finally! Prep thee thyselfes for yet another fantastic float!

**See you on the river...**

*Andy*



**Prototype Viewing Area.** Properly scaled enclosure and viewing couch, as tested at the Hog River Testing Facility. Setup allows installation of up to three additional viewing positions. M&Ms, baked beans, Spodies, and bologna pass readily through the grille.

# FAMILY CAMPING RETURNS

Hog River Family Camping last year turned out to be a great success. I knew that it would be fun for me, but what I was really happy to see was how enjoyable it was to all the family and friends who attended.

I was particularly fond of losing a toenail whilst keeping Joey from falling off the side of a waterfall! Eh, it was a really short hospital visit. The waterfall ended up being climbed over and over, not only during Family Camping but on the Trip as well.

We also did a bunch of hikes, including Mount Ascutney and Quechee Gorge. But one of the things I like best is rigging up a flotilla and cruising around on the river. The river is always front-and-center. Hartland Rapids were even running much more fiercely during Family Camping than when we re-visited them to shove off the Trip float on Friday.

I am very pleased to announce that Family Camping is continuing, and is growing at a phenomenal rate. The number of planned attendees for this year is outstanding! Not only are we going to have a larger number of Hogs bringing their significant others this time, but we will also be graced with a few old-school Family Campers from back before we dissolved the first iteration of Family Camping.

From what I hear, in addition Chris's lovely Spodie-swilling girlfriend Kelly (who shoots a mean spud cannon, too) we will also be joined by the original female Spodie drinker Sue Morehouse. The Merrits (Preston is a high-potential Rookie) will be RVing it all the way up from Florida, and Dave Haddox is rumored to be RVing from Connecticut with his wife.

Just to refresh your memories, the way Family Camping works is that the cost of the site and any group meals that we do is divvied up amongst the

attendees. You basically pay for the portion you use. The firm rule is this... the HRCC fund will not be left with any outstanding FC expenses.

Events during FC tend to include more of the touristy-type stuff like the Cornish Fair (August 20, 21, 22 this year!) and Quechee Gorge / VT Raptor Center. I plan on doing some fishing with my son, climbing the waterfall across the river, and hiking Mount Ascutney again, too. I'm sure the girls will want to go shopping in Woodstock. And we usually end up checking out the local restaurants for dinner and drinks.

We have the Group Area for the entirety of Family Camping through the Trip (20th - 29th). Last I looked there were still other sites available at Wilgus in addition to that. So if you are interested in attending FC this year please let me know so we can figure out if we need more sites.

**COME ON! BRING EVERYBODY!**

## CHECKS, COMMENTS & CONFIRMATIONS:

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### FAMOUS QUOTE:

*"I'm not made of harmonicas."*

### FAMOUS QUOTE:

*"Walmart doesn't carry barefoot"*



**Assorted Family Campers from 2009.** The river is always fun during family camping. On the flotilla from left to right: Child A, Wife A, Hog A, Friend of Wife A, and Hog B.